

DOCTOR • WHO

THE HALLS OF SACRIFICE

PART TWO

The Doctor, having escaped from flying creatures with an affinity for high technology, has found himself in a primitive village, ruled over by the benign Genji from his *Halls of Sacrifice*...

Now it seems that Genji and his Halls might *not* be so *benign* after all...!

Argggghhhhhhhh!!!

Script MARTIN DAY
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

It's OK, Kaze.
Relax!

Looks to me like we're in some sort of *anti-gravity chute*.

Ooof!

Told you - *safe as houses!*

THHDD!

Welcome to the *real* heart of our society...



"Welcome to our
humble starship!"



Oh yes,
I like it!

A *Worldbuilder*-class
ship, complete with anti-
grav tubes, and enough
thermal shielding and
forcefield technology to
keep a *sun* at bay!



"We came to this planet
decades ago. We came in
peace, hoping to build a new
life for ourselves here..."



"We found only
the *Shrikes*..."

"Damaged by the
Shrikes, our ship
crashed here,
in this *pool of
boiling water*!"



So why all the
subterfuge?

The *Shrikes*...
They're not as
mindless as
they appear.



And there isn't *room*
for all of us down
here, on the *ship*...

So most of my
people live in the
village, looked after
by the *warriors*
I train in the Halls.

And the
heat keeps the
Shrikes away
from this craft?



It does - but what
little energy
this craft has is
expended on the
forcefields...

We don't
have *enough*
to *take off*!



We've been trying to *fix* the ship ever since!



Then what's the *Ceremony of Choosing* in aid of?

In the ceremony, I choose some to be *warriors*...

And some I choose to be *scientists* and *thinkers*!



Just because you're not a natural warrior, doesn't make you a *failure*, Kaze!

It doesn't?



I reckon I could *give you a hand*! I know a thing or two about kick-starting engines.



You could?

Yeah, no problem - *me and machines*, we're like *this*!



"Slight problem, though... I'm going to need the *TARDIS*! And I haven't got a *clue* where it is."

Later...



WEEEP!

Now, I reckon, a quick blast of *this* should do the trick!



WEEEP!

Now we just follow them back to the TARDIS!

You sure they'll head for your ship...?



WEEEP!

This is your moment to be a warrior, Kaze!

You must learn when to stand and fight! And you must learn when to...



Run!



WEEEP!

I wish we could *communicate* with the *Shrikes*! Tell them we don't mean them any *harm*!



I do!

I should cocoa! There's enough *high-tech* energy flowing through the *TARDIS* to keep the *Shrikes* occupied for millions of years!

Ah! There she is!

What now?

I need a diversion.
Catch!

Time Lord in a hurry! *Coming through!*

"But they're just creatures like us - *doing their best to survive!* They're just trying to *eat...*"

"It's not their fault that when they feed on us - *we tend to die...*"

Meanwhile...

Anyone here need a *jump-start?*



I think it's time you *turned off* that device.

I did that *ages ago*. It doesn't seem to *make any difference!*

What's that noise?

MMMMMMBBBBBBBBRRRRRR



"Sounds to me like... *freedom!*"

MMMMMMBBBBBBBBRRRRRR

SSSSSCHHHHOOOOOWWWWWWWW!

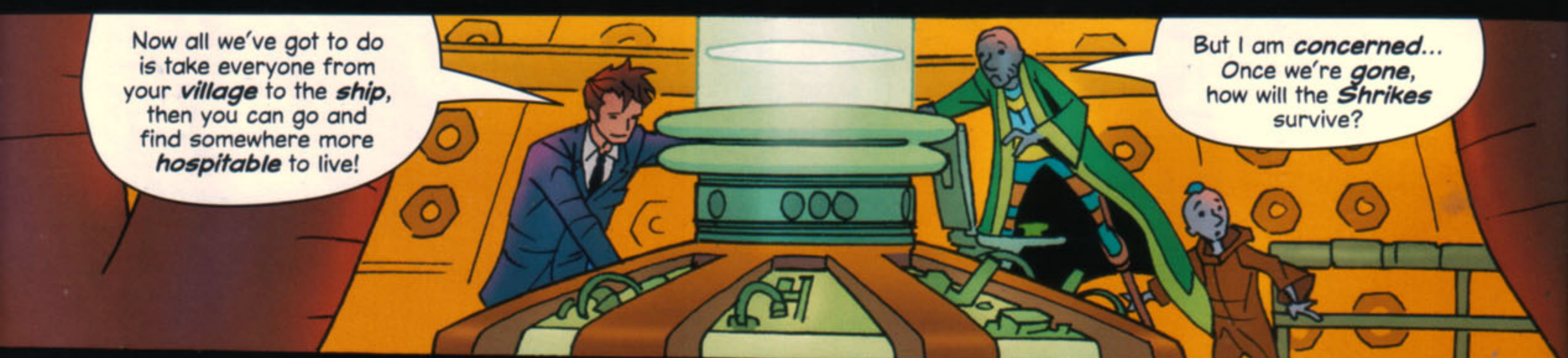


vwoorp!
vwoorp!

A *shame* I might not live to see it!



What, d'you think I'd leave you two behind?



Now all we've got to do is take everyone from your *village* to the *ship*, then you can go and find somewhere more *hospitable* to live!

But I am *concerned*... Once we're *gone*, how will the *Shrikes* survive?



Oh, *don't worry*. I've thought of that, too!

I'll get the TARDIS to *eject* a couple of rooms full of *junk, old hardware - technology* that even I've forgotten about. The *Shrikes* will have *more than enough* energy to be getting on with!

A new story starts next week!